RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1875.

NUMBER 42.

Rates of Advertising.

Basizess carde \$5 per year These are our lowest cash

GENERAL NEWS.

prominent gentleman of Cincinoffers to give \$125,000 foward the Mon of a capacious Music Hall in fire in Wilmington, Ohio, on the

th of May, destroyed the Odd Felsa' building and other property to the ount of \$25,000; one half insured. A fire at Rutland, Vermont, on the oraing of May 15th, burned the opera se, the stores of Dunn & Cropton, mley & Co., and others. Loss, \$75,

Partly insured. the new mill of Wise & Loomis, with lumber, \$\$2,000.

The Ketchum steam saw mill at Merlan, Jackson county, Wis., together ith a large lot of lumber, were deroyed by fire, on the 17th of May. oss, \$30,000; no insurance.

The residence of Alderman John lesgher was burned May 15th at Houslesgher was burned May 15th at Hous-on, Texas. Loss, \$12,000; insurance, Montreal (Ethan Allen taken)....Bept. 25. 3.000. Three men unable to escap rom the building, were burned to death A fire in Lexington, Mo., on the 18th of May, destroyed the livery stable of Russell & Young, the lumber yard of T. F. Reckberg and the grocery of A Tht. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$18,000

The sheriff arrested fifty-six striker at Osceols, Pa., and they were taken t Clearfield to jail on the 17th of May The charge against them is making ests against miners. No resistant

The result of the election in St. Lou for Mayor on the 15th of May as re ported, resulted, Colonel J. H. Britton Democrat, 15,611; Henry Overstol Independent, 14,994; Britton's majority

The extensive works of the Columbu Ohjo, Lumber and Barrel Company, in cluding a stock of seasoned lumber an valuable machinery, were totally de stroyed by fire on the 14th of May. Lo \$23,000.

C. H. Davis, late postmaster at Unio Springs, Alabama, plead guilty of en bezzlement of funds from letters. He was a member of the legislature in 1872. and voted for Geo. E. Spencer for Senator. Soon after he was appointed post master.

Ex-Vice President John C. Breckenridge died at his home in Louisville. Mentucky, on Monday night, the 17th of May. He was born near Lexington, 32n. 21st, 1821. He was several times a member of the lower house of Congress, and in 1856 was elected Vice President, when Buchanan was elected President. During the rebellion he mentified himself with the Confederate cause, and was a General in the rebel

FOREIGN NEWS.

A dispatch from Pessower, Afgnanistan, reports that that place has been viswited by a severe conflagration. Half the city was laid waste.

It is reported that Russia is annoyed by England's persistent refusal to particinate in the St. Petersburg Conference, and the coldness of other countries, and intends giving the force of law to the declaration of the Brussel's Conference, negotiating separately, with powers to induce their adherence thereto. The following from Kingston, Jamaica,

May 8th, gives the story of the latest so called revolution in Hayti: On Saturday, the 1st of May, was celebrated the annual agricultural festival throughout Hayti. On the evening previous Presadent Dominique was advised of a conspiracy to assessinate him the following day, with a view to establish Monplaisen gierre in the Presidency, supported by Sea. Bryce and Gen. Canal. While the President was in the church three separate bodies of troops were sent to ar met the conspirators. Gen. Bryce, reniding immediately opposite the British Consulate, was first surrounded. He refused to surrender, and shot down four Haytien officers before he was fired upon into the British Consulate and died. A shot intended for Bryce killed a servant of the British Consul. A servant of Gen. Bryce's was also killed; when the troops reached the residence of Monpla- the Conqueror, and the oldest portion sier Pierre, who was a candidate for the Presidency when Gen. Nissage's term expired. He resisted until wounded, hen he retired to the attic and shot himself. When Gen. Canal was met, he every other European relie of masonry a thing of yesterday, in view of the well established age of the Tower of London. himself. When Gen. Canal was met, he minister's residence, at the head of body of soldiers. These, on seeing the Government forces, forsook Canal and fied. The General went into Mr. Bas sett's residence under the stars and stripes, where he remained. The scene which followed these incidents are indescribable. The President, a man overwhelming passions, directed the ar

Bevolutionary Battles,

Below we give a list of all the important battles of the Revolution. They began April 19, 1775. They closed October 10, 1781-six years and six months. The British sent 134,000 soldiers and sailors to this war. The colo nists met them with 230,000 Continentals and 50,000 militia. The British let loose Indians and equally savage Hessians. The colonists had for allies the brave and courteous Frenchmen. The leading battles of the war, those particularly worthy of celebration, are Concord and Lexington, Bunker's Hill, Long Island, White large quantity of lumber, were ele- Saratogu, Mrumouth, King's Mountain, to do by fire at Loomis, Michigan, on Cowpens, Eutaw Springs, Yorktown. e 17th of May. Loss on mill, \$15.000; These are of national interest. Many of the others are more especially local. The disposition is to celebrate them allvictories and defeats-to recall the deeds of our ancestors, and have a good time generally. Our readers will do well to preserve the following list of revolutionary battles:

Lexington (first skirmish)

æ	St. Johns besieged and captured	Nov. 8, 17
h.	Great Bridge, Va Quebec (Montgomery killed)	Dec. 31, 17
	Moore's Creek Bridge Boston (British Red)	. Feb. 27, 17
th	Fort Sullivan, Charleston	Jan. 28, 17
of	Long Island	. Aug. 2., 17
of	Glarlam Plains	Bept. 10, 14
~~	White Plains	Oct. 28, 11
۸.	Fort Washington	Dec. 27, 17
0.	Princeton	ORH. O. 44
٠.	Manhardian	uly e. at
rs	Bannington	. A 09. 10. 1/
to	Brandywine	8-
	Town	Cept Is. It
y.	Panil	Depi. 40, 11
g	Germantown	n Oct 6 17
	O I bettle at Mamie' Heights No	
ce	atoms	Oct. 7. 1.
	Fort Mercer	ovember, 17
ils	I Management &	4 11 11 11 12 23 24 24
e-	Wyoming Quaker Hill, R. I	July 4, 17
	Quaker Hill, R. I	Aug. 29, 17
n,	Savaonah Kettie Creek, Georgia	Feb. 14, 17
z,	I Metap Crack	. MINICH O. A.
y,	Store Parry	June w. I
,	Grane Paint	
	Haulus' Hook	Aug. 29, 1
18,	Savappah	Aug 9, 1
	Savannah. Charleston (surrendered to British)	May 12, 1
n-	NuclingSpiel	. June so, L
be	Rocky Mount	Aug. 6, 1
	Mandaya' Crook poor Camden	Ang 16, 1
e-	King's Mountain Fish Dam Ford, Broad River	Oct. 7, 1
88	Fish Dam Ford, Broad River	. Nov. 18, 1
	Blackstocks	. NOV. 20, 1
	f flath and	March 15, I
on	Hockirk's Hill. Ninety six (besieged). May Augusta (besieged). May	. April 25, 1
	Ninety six (besieged)	and June, I
n-	Augusta (besieged)	Jaly 9 1

Health and Fashion.

The Science of Health says: Not until we deal conscientiously with nature as we do with tradesmen shall we, as individuals, be entitled to rewards of merit. We ask for a load of good wood, pay the market price for it, get the worth of our money, and have the satisfaction of warmth from the fire it makes. Suppose the dealer knew we would not pay for it. He would not be likely to give full measure of the best quality. The dainty bits of lace, jet ornaments and plumes, rosebuds and velvets composing a hat are very becoming to some faces. The dressy hat has a price, it takes money to pay for it. The little lady wishes to look stylish, pays the price, and is satisfied and happy until the fashion changes. She desires health and elasticity of step. buoyancy of spirit. Could they be purchased at Stewart's, or of Worth, millions of dollars would roll in to the credit their bank accounts. Alas, poor child of fashion! gold cannot buy for you the dewy freshness of a vigorous life. The sunshine and rain drops are gifts. Roses in cheeks, cherries in color of lips, come from within. The price is service, and faithful service, too, under the direction of the most generous and most exacting physician, Mother Nature. Her rewards are sure; her punishments higher court-no amendments to her divinely appointed "constitution." Will you enter a willing student? Are you willing to measure your life by her rule and compass and squaref "No!" Then there is little hope for you."

The Tower of London

Mr. Hepworth Dixon grows enthusiastic over the age of the Tower of London. He compares it with the most ancient edifices now known to exist, such terior cuticle. The proportions may b "the bit of palace at Vienna" (the next most antique), the Kremlin of Mos- ses, but absolute accuracy is not essen cow, the Doge's palace at Venice, the ttal. A weak solution of common glue of the Vatican. But the most ancient of these dates go no tarther back than the reign of Henry III., while the newest part of the Tower was built by William Sourishes in the ancient Saxon chronicles and is claimed to have been built and occupied by the Casars. Mr. Dixon winds up his comparison by pronouncing

At the quarterly meeting of the Board f Managers of the Adams Express Company in Cincinnati, on the 19th May, George H. Price, the messenge who killed the robber in his car, on the Pittaburg & Fort Wayne Railroad, a few days since, was voted \$1,000 in gold. was also voted that two thousand d lars per annum be paid to the Express the service of the company.

YARM, ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

tern and Cut Worms.

Your valuable preventive (one and one-half pounds of copperas to one its life-long mark on the life of more all say he stands unrivalled as a horsebushel of corn) I tried as follows with great ease, cheapness and certainty, and readers. Time of innocent mirth as it most marked and astonishing results to all my hands. I pulverized two pounds brewed, as well as punch, by the side of I may not be kept from my pillow to tively picking the firmest ground and of copperas at night, and the next morning put in soak, and I put one and one- tent spirits while the fragrant fames are Good night." half bushels corn in soak in a separate | rising than the mixer thereof wots. vessel at night. After soaking twelve Very, very different in his aspect is her chamber, and catch the thoughts rehours. I pour off the water from the corn | Christmas in town, or the same time- volving through her brain as she lay into a tub: I then add as much water as will cover the corn, and add to it the house. It is as he appears at the latter pillow. Many a scheme that works be-Plains, Trenton, Princeton, Bennington, copperas water, and thoroughly mix and that we wish to introduce him to our neath blue eyes and golden ringiets perpour over the corn, and let it remain in readers; so we will ask the tor the haps might be unraveled could we do so. copperas water twelve hours; I then pour off the copperas water from the corp and roll the seed corn in J. J. T.'s excelsior plaster, and if early for planting, I open deep furrows, say four or five inches, and cover light with corn coverer; but if late, I cover deeper. I tried this experiment on a sod field of three years' standing, plowed in March and April, 1873. I plowed with a threehorse plow, seven inches deep on an av erage; the ground was nicely pulver zed. Planted on the first of May, three and one-half by three and one-half each way. Two days planting-ten acres. I damp ened the corn and rolled it in plaster. The third day I had the corn prepared with copperas and ready to plant. I planted the corn across a forty-four acre

field by the side of the second day's plarting, and there were between two and four days' planting; all treated alike, except the application of copperas on the two bushels of seed corn. To the sur prise and satisfaction of myself and hands, it came up regular, green and vigorous, and grew rapidly. I soon found it necessary to replant. I found. on examination, not a hill cut nor a worm where the copperas was used, and the entire field, except the two bushels of seed thus treated, was cut from two to three hills out of five, and I often found from one to fifteen cut worms in a hill. I was so worried I could not determine which plan was best-replant, plow and plant over, or check off between rows, I have heard of such being done, but uever tried it. I have ordered one hundred and fifty pounds, and I am urging all my friends to give it a trial. One bushel of corn will plant five acres, and one and one-half pounds of copperat will prepare the bushel of corn. Copperas can be bought in quantities to suit armers at six or seven cents per pound. It would cost 1.2 cents per acre. I is cheap, simple and certain with me and

others who tried it last year, and I regard it as a valuable preventive. Rustic Flower Pots.

Last season I had a pretty arrangement in my front yard which was much ad mired. When the winter's wood was hauled to the house, there were some hollow logs, amongst it. These were sawed off about eighteen inches long, the decayed wood was scraped out, then dilled with rich earth and manure: in the center I had a rose bush, and in the next moss pinks; on the outer edge I set slips of Ivy, and Wandering Jew; in one raised some sweet peas. The plants all grew nicely, and they were certainly beautiful ornaments; a source of pleasure to myself, and admiration to passers by. These little arrangements are but trifling, but anything that makes home pleasant and enjoyable is worth seeing about and trying for; and trifles add much to our happiness or discomfort all through life. - Rural Home

Prevention of Mildew. It is said on seemingly good authority that a mixture of molasses and water liberally sprinkled on a plant will destroy the mildew, the theory being that a thin certain. There can be no appeal to a film of sugar is left on leaves and branches by the evaporation of the water. This deprives the mildew of air and kills It would in time injure the plant, but the next rain or thorough watering washes it off and leaves the breathing places once more open. The application should b made as promptly as possible, and in any case it is likely that some black spots will remain on the leaves, where the mildew has wrought its work on the about six parts of water to four of molas fect being the same as with molasses.

Christian Union. Vale of Evergreen Trees Among Fruit.

A well grown evergreen tree gives off continually an exodium of warmth a noisture that reaches a distance of area in height; and when the tree planters advocate shelter belts surrounding a tract or orchard of fifty or more acres, when the influence of Such belt can only each a distance of the height of the trees in said belt, they do that which will prove of little value. To ameliorate climate, to assist in prevention of injury against extreme climatic cold in wint and of the frosting of the germ bud of fruit in spring, all orchards should have planted in and among them indiscrimi of not more than 150 feet apart." Such a rope of fruit.-Ind

A RIDE POR A RING.

We write of a Christmas gambol-a gambol which, if begun in fun, yet left I admit him to be fond of the sport, and than one we hope to introduce to our is, there are often strange mysteries bonored old personage in the country that innocent, fair-looking face upon the nonce to lose all item of each ankle. but it may not be, and only by the redeep in snow or slush, or the same under suits can we guess at the speculations ing eye on his pack, he rejuctantly turned a sea of black mud aided by fogs and which drove sleep from her pitlow. For awar. smoke-begrimmed walls to make all it was an unwilling guest to her; at least things desolate. Very different is Eldon so she told Evelyn roct day, though the Hall in the midst of its trim lawns, firgirt park, and copses of red-berried scarcely seemed to satisfactorily account hollies. A decidedly jolly place to spend your Christmas was Eldon Hall, and thither we will at once take our readers, relying on the privilege of old acquaintaceship.

"I am not good at statistics," said a friend of ours, when asked how many pipes he had filled and lighted that day. For the same reason we decline to state the exact year in which the events here recorded took place. It was the evening preceding Christmas Eve that in a somewhat remote tower

of Eldon Hall, which, by the way, is a most Elizabethan-looking structure, with no end of turrets and corners generally. friend, Cicely Burnett. They were old school fellows, and the present evening wastheir first meeting after a separation of quite two years.
"Really, Cis,' exclaimed the younger,

raising her dark, gypsy-like eyes to her companion, and at the same time throw ing back a mass of jetty hair that, let loose from its bands, fell in masses over her diminutive but beautifully formed neck and shoulders; "it is so folly to have you here all to myself again; it seems quite like old times, and I could fancy mysell back at Mme. Haut-Tons.' "So cannot I," rejoined her compan ion, casting a glance round the elegantly furpished apartment. "I see but little here to remind me of the bare walls and the deal furniture save your own dear self, and you are so altered in everything save kindness to your old friend that

think you are the same dear Eve we used to call the gypsy. But I must not tell you all I think or you will become vain." "Nay, Cis dear, we will leave that theme for another time. Now let m hear some of your own adventures since we parted, and how you like France and

nothing but the old look can make me

Italy." "The daily round of toil a governes has to undergo would interest you but little; rather let me hear from you some of the characters who are to come upon the stage of our amusement during the next few days. For us, who are doomed to be lookers-on rather than players in the game, it is at least some satisfaction to be able to get a glance behind the

"Cynical as usual," replied Evelyn; "but here, dearest, you must and shall be an actor as well as a spectator in all that takes place."

"So I know you would have it, love," said Cicely, imprinting a kiss on her companion's brow; "but even the will of an heiress cannot command attention to a needy and almost friendless girl."

"It sha'l! at least in Eldon Hall," said the beautiful and somewhat willful Evelyn: "but now for our programme tomorrow; we have a grand meet of Forwardshire hounds here, and I have told papa you must have old Swallow, unless, indeed, you prefer riding my pet, Excelsior. Swallow, they all sav, is much the better hunter, but he is neither so pretty nor so gentle as my bonny little bay." "How charming!" said Cicely: "then I shall have a real hunt; and I daresay a had-I mean ere I was turned on the of the covert. world as an orphan. Forgive me, dear; "By Jove he's over the vale!" exclaims it's not often I give way in this fashion." And Cicely seemed for a time quite

overcome with her feelings. "There, I am better now," exclaimed she, after having indulged in a good cry, in which her companion perforce joined "And tell me, is not this Mr. Hinton, the master of the hounds, young and very

"Young he certainly is; and some think

"My Evelyn amongst the number. you are already flances, and why should you blush at having won the heart of man young, rich, handsome, and in every way a suitable match!"

"Report, then, asserts what it has no varrant in saying, I assure you." "Nay, no confessions to-night," said the other, kissing her flushed and excite brow. "I really am weary after my

"He is not a mere fox hunter, though

"There, you dear little enthusiast, I will concede him anything you like, so the Ule-log, and there may be more po- hear his merits or lemerits discussed.

We may not follow Cively Burnett to repaid the confidence reposed is him. excitement of meeting an old friend for the fact.

many an anxious conjecture was raised back. At length the frost on the boughs turned to glistening beads, then drops began to patter on the ground benesth, the white rime disappeared, and as one by one scarlet-coated men appeared before the house, all fear as to the hounds being stopped was at an end. There was huge teeding at Eldon Hall that morning, for old 'Squire Crawford was not one to neglect the rights of hospitality. The lord in scarlet and yeoman in green might be seen side by side around his ample board, white flagons of ale were freely dispensed to the rustics and servants who led the horses to and fro with-

What a scene it was as Mr. Hinton at length gave the signal to throw off, and the hounds were put into the laurels (a sure find). More than a hundred horsemen, to say nothing of carriages and foot people, all eager for the sport, were present. Cicely felt all its influence, and her eye sparkled and brow flushed as the Squire lifted her upon Swallow until the old man thought her handsomer than his own loved daughter, into whose ear Hinton was at the same moment whispering some compliment. A fox was soon found and nearly as soon killed, for it was a show meet, and the toot people felt privileged to surround him and "halloa" in every direction.

" now tor Moorside Craigs," said the master, when the "Whoo-whoop!" and Tear him, tear him!" was all over. "How cruel," said Evelyn, "to go to

that horrid place; you know, it you find, we must keep the roads in that

"Is it, then, so very difficult ?" asked

Cicely, her eye again brightening. "Not to good riders well mounted," said the Squire ; " but far too severe for old fellows like me, and ladies. In fact few of our best men care to ride when the fround is deep !"

Moorside Craigs was a small covert, overlooking a fine vale, across which foxes generally run to some woodlands, about ten miles distant, and was composed of gorse, brambles, old thorns, etc., interspersed with huge boulders of rock, from which the place took its name. Our principal object is not so much to describe a fox-hunt as its consequences, or we should tell how Finder challenged, and how from single notes the whole pack at last joined chorus. That our readers must excuse, and tancy great big, ugly, raw-boned hunter worth our friends seated on high ground, anxi-

> half scrambling, half sliding dows the the common lime whitewash. Except alippery turf towards the point indicted. "He's for Boughead Woods," cries the Squire : " we must take the lanes, girls, and make haste. Come along," and of be bustler, followed by Evelyn.

Not so Cheely, Turning Swallow's head, she faced the descent, leaped a low wall at the nottom, and was soon racing scross a large pasture in company with Hinton, the whine, and some dozen Nay, do not blush, dearest, report says others. The hounds were well away, the pace tremendous, and it was only as His hearing a crashing of rails, that he be came aware of the fair form beside him. There she was, firm as a rock, yet giving easily to every motion of her home, miling along without an effort, taking every obstacle in her stride neck and neck with him. Fond of hunting as he was, gulere fox- could not help dividing his att

hunter is nothing to a girl in your posi- Those were not the days in which women rode so much or so well as at present, and he had pever seen anything like it Less and less was his attention bestowed on the hounds, and more on Cicely, as the chase sped onward. Their companions dropped to the rear one by one; he noticed it not. As it appeared, instincmost practicable places, she sailed along as if by magic, while old Swallow nobly

At length Hinton conscious that the pack were disappearing momentarily from view, to emerge dripping wet on what seemed merely level surface. "Good Heavens!" cried he, "here's the brook. You must not attempt it. I know a ford close at hand." And still with a linger-

A quiet smile was Cicely's only ans wer, as she patted Swallow's neck, and then setting him skillfully at it cleared the water at a bound. She heard the beat of Hinton's horses feet as he turned The morning broke clear and bright ; to follow her-heard the thud as he every tree was silvered with hoar frost, pitched, and the splash and struggle that and a deep rime covered the ground, and | followed when the bank gave way and horse and rider slipped back into the waamougst the party sssembled as to the ter, but she never turnded her head probability of its being fit for hunting. When he once more gained terra firms Perhaps the most really interested of any, Swallow was more than a field shead, and though apparently quite unconcerned still going straight as his name implied. was Cicely. True, Evelyn's maid had The water had shaken off the few remaindiscovered for her a habit that fitted to ing stragglers, and Hinton struggled on perfection, and her hat was a most piqu- the line of the flying pack and their fair ante affair, so that it would be a great attendant alone in a hopeless stern chase. puty not to display them. Girls are At last, crashing into a field, he found naturally anxious to occupy the place in the hounds snarling over their fox, and which they show to most advantage, and was just in time to save the head for

> "Really, Mr. Hinton, I tear I have been most imprudent in deserting my companions in this fashion, but I could not resist when the hounds went away so beautifully. Am I very far from Eldon

> "Nearly twelve miles; but I see my whips in the distance. When I have delivered the hounds into their charge, you must allow me to assume the office of guide, and escort you thither, for the route is somewhat intricate. Nay, I can take no denial, and as I am already engaged to dine there this evening, you are already conferring a favor by saving me a lonely ride."

What passed during that twelve-mile ourney has never transpired. Cicely was quiet, nay almost absent, during dinner. Nor was there any conference that night between the friends in Evelyn's boudoir. The latter chided her friend gently for running such desperate risks the next day, and told her that Hinton had spoken so highly of her riding that she really feared she had come there to steal her sweetheart. Cicely smiled, and and told her that Hinton was more likely to be chagrined because she had fairly ridden away from him. And when church was over and dinner discussed next day. she entered into the Christmas gambols more gaily than any child present-and their name was legion-and declared, when she kissed Evelyn, and departed a few days subsequently, that it was the iolliest Christmas she had ever spent.

Within a month of that she was bride at the altar: Hinton was the bridegroom; and poor Evelyn, ere another year came round, was in the churchyard whither the old 'Squire soon followed her; and Eldon Hall long since ceased to hold a merry Christmastide. - English Paper.

Excellent Whitewash.

The following is said to be the very best of the numerous recipes for white-

ime as a wash. A very fine and brilliant whitewash preparation of chalk is called the "Paris White." This we buy at the paint store at three cents a pound, retail. For each sixteen pounds of Paris White we procure half a pound of the white transparent give. The sixteen pounds of Paris White are about as much as a person will use in a day. It is prepared as follows: The glue is covered with cold water at night, and in the ever so much money. Well, Eve, I must ously watching the course of events, morning is carefully heated, without not disgrace him if I can help it; they when one of the whippers-in is seen to scorching, until dissolved. The Paris say I rode well as a girl when-when I hold his cap in the air at the lower corner White is stirred in with hot water to give it the proper milky consistency for Hinton, clapping spurs to his horse, and give is then applied with a brush like on very dark and smoky walls, a single expensive article.

A Southern paper states that rfacture of alligator leather has now b me an important branch of indus The skins come chiefly from Plotide and Louisians, and the hanting an skinning the animals for their hides riessively pursued About 10,000 to Regland and France. The French wing to their superior mathods of tan-

A Carlons Coremony.

King Alfonso Washes Twelve Pairs of

The Madrid correspondent of the Lonion Times gives the following account of the emblematic ceremony of washing Apostles' feet, as recently performed by King Alfonso:

The religious ceremony attended by the King, which is performed in the chapel, and to which the public are freely admitted, was over by noon, and I went to the "Prince's Staircase," on my way to the "Hall of Columns," where the ceremony of the day was to come off. Everything about the Madrid Aleegar is grand, it not strictly beautiful; the commanding site, with the review of the dreary yet vast open country, and of the bleak Gaudarrama ridge; the court-yard, with its massive but clumsy colonnade; the chapel, with its wealth of marble and frescoed vault; finally, the "Salon de las Columnas," a spacious vestibule of magnificent loftiness, a stately entrance to the somewhat too gorzeous suite of state spartments-everything is on a large scale and admirably befitting a great imperial home. It was not without a terrible struggle

that the person favored with a pass and clad, the men in uniforms or sombre evening black, the ladies in the brilliant colors of their brand new finery-the black mantilla alone being de rigeurcould force their way along the corridors and up the portals, beset with an unwashed throng, among whom I detected a sprinkling of undeniable pickpockets. With a good deal of wear and tear. bowever, brave men and pushing women managed to get through, and by the time I entered a compact mass of alk and velvet, broadcloth and gold lace, crowded the saloon, the spectators, more than 800 of whom were ladies, standing all around, jammed upon benches, row upon row, leaving barely the most limited space open for the performers. Within this space the twelve paupers, or apostles, sat upon a settee, each of them with their best foot and leg bare to the knee, and as well "prepared" for the occasion as by dint of much soap and water could be contrived; the King, in his grand uniform, with a towel tied around him. apron-wise, followed by Cardinal Moreno, Archbishop of Valladolid, in his scarlet robes and skuil cap, and around them a great staff of grandees and marshals, and array of golden uniform only distinguishable from the no less sumptuous liveries of the court menials by the stars, crosses, cordons and scarfs of their chivalrous orders. The Cardinal went first and sprinkled a few drops of perfumed water over each of the bare feet in succession, the King came after, kneeling before each foot, rubbing it slightly with his towel, then stooping upon it as if he meant to kiss it. The ceremony did not take many minutes. The twelve men then got up; they were marshalled in great pomp around the hall, and seated in a row on one side of the table, with their faces to the spectators, in the order observed in Leonardo's grand picture of the Last Supper. In the rear of the table, on a high

platform, stood the court. In the middle was the Infanta Isabella, Countess of Gergenti, beiress presumptive to the throne, upon whom, after long discussion the title of Princess of Asturias has been lately conferred, looking tall and majestic. and even somewhat stern and haughty from her elevated station, and with the only grave countenance in that vast assemblage; she was simply attired in gray silk, and wore an ample white mantilla. By her side, right and left, and bebind ber were ladies of honor, Cabinet Ministers and a multitude of State and palace dignitaries. On the extreme right stood the diplomatic body, the heads and subaltern members of all foreign legations -the English, and, I believe, the Dutch alone excepted; the European representstives in their uniforms, the American republicans in plain evening costume.

American Apples in England.

Nothing astonishes the English more than our system of barreling apples. In that country the crop is placed thinly on shelves, in fruit houses constructed for the purpose, and no one thinks of sending them long distances to market. pplying to the walls, and the dissolved Our Rhode Island Greenings and Baldwins, therefore, which now go there in barrels in immense quantities surprise them considerably. A good deal of this coat is sufficient. It is nearly equal in brilliancy to "zinc white," a far more there. A few years ago the Newtown Pippin was the great American Apple in the London market; but since the failure of that variety, those two named have in a measure taken its place. It is not, however, that these apples should reach the English markets in such excellent condition after being merely herroled up that so estonishes the E. the price is also a wonder, for after being sent so far they can still be sold at a price the English one hardly touch w own fruit. This spe ses of American truit es ciphia Press.

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